The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—Cicero.

VOLUME IV. MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DEC. 16, 1875. NUMBER 50.

Love's First Kiss.

How delicious is the winning
Of a kiss at Love's beginning,
When two mutual hearts are sighing
For the knot there's no untying!

Yet remember, 'midst your wooing
Love has bliss, but Love has ruing:
Other smiles may make you fickle,
Tears for other charms may trickle.

Love he comes and Love he tarries,
Just as fate and fancy carries;
Longest stays when sorest chidden;
Laughs and flies, when press'd and fidden.

Bind the sea to slumber stilly,
Bind its odour to the lily,
Bind the aspen ne'er to quiver,
Then bind Love to last for ever!

—*Thomas Campbell.*

ONE RIGHT OF A WIFE.

"John," said I one night to my husband, as I put my basket of sewing away preparatory to retiring, "John, as you go down to-morrow morning, I wish you would stop at Mrs. West's door and leave her $5 from me."

"Five dollars!" and my lord looked up quite astonished. "For what?"

"Why, she is collecting money to aid that society she is the secretary of, and as I always felt interested in it, I told her I would give her $5."

I said this with quite a show of assurance, though I really felt quite uneasy as to the reception of my request, for John is rather notional in some of his ways; however, I had been cogitating some matters lately in my own mind, and determined to make a bold stand.

"Well, Sarah," at lenght came the reply, "you need not count on my doing any such thing. I don't approve of that society at all, and not one cent of my money shall go to help it."

"I give it out of *my* money," said I, growing bolder; "I only asked you to leave it at the door for me."

"*Your* money! What do you mean?"

"I mean what I say—*my* money. Have I no right to spend money as well as you? I don't approve of the Masons, but that does not hinder you from spending money and time for them as much as you have a mind."

John looked at me quite amazed at my sudden outbreak. You see, I had always been the most amiable of wives. Then he broke out quite triumphantly, "Come, now, who earns the money that maintains this family?"

"You and I together," said I.

"Together! Well I should like to see the first cent you have earned in the seven years we have been married. Together! Well, I call that prtty rich."

My spirits were visibly declining under his ridicule, but I kept on as boldly as I could.

"When we were married you thought, or pretended to think, yourself very happy in assuming the care of board and wardrobe. I didn't ask it of you. You asked me to be your wife, knowing well all that meant."

"As nearly as I remember," interrupted John, "you were mighty ready to accept me."

"Granted—to save argument," said I, coloring.

"Well, we stood up in church together, and you promised to love, cherish, etc., and so did I."

"And *obey*, too," said I; "but you in return, endowed me with all your worldly goods, and the minister pronounced us man and wife; and so we have lived."

"Yes," said John, complacently; "and as I look back over the time, I think I have done what I agreed and made a pretty good husband. I really think you ought to be thankful when you see how some wives live."

"Well," said I, "I think I have been a domestic, prudent wife, and I don't feel one atom more of gratitude to you for being a decent husband than you ought to feel to me for being a decent wife. Is it any more merit that you keep your marriage promises than that I keep mine?"

"Sarah, you positively are very acrimonious to-night. Don't you think we had better go to bed?"

"No, sir. Well, meantime, we have laid by money enough to buy this house and still have some in the bank."

"Thanks to my hard work!" chimed in John.

"More thanks," said I, "to the perfect good health we have always had. We made all those promises 'for better or for worse.' Now, it has been better with us all the time. Had you been sick or honest misfortune befallen you, I should have managed some way to reduce our expenses so that you would feel the burden as little as might be. Had I been sick, more care would have fallen on you. But we helped each other save and now I claim an equal right with you in spending money."

"Whew! Why, that is treason. But go on."

"If we occupied the respective positions of superior and subordinate, I should do what I do for you for a fixed stipend, and no questions should be asked as to the use made of it. Being equals, I will not ask compensation as a servant; but because the contract we have made is lifelong and not easily broken, I do not therefore call it very magnanimous in a prosperous man to accept these services and render in return only my board and the least amount that will creditably clothe me."

You see I was growing irate. John's temper, too, was evidently in the rise.

"What do you mean by services? Housework! I am sure a home is as much for your satisfaction as for mine; and I am sure the tailor does not leave much of my sewing for you to do."

"I don't complain of housework nor of doing your sewing; but I do think the burden of little Johnny has fallen on me."

"It strikes me," said he, with a provoking complacency of tone, "that if you earned his living you would have less to say about the burden falling on you."

"John," said I, "answer me honestly. Do you work any harder or any longer now than you did before he was born?"

"I don't know as I do," said he; I always worked hard enough."

"Well, and so do I. But now as to Johnny. I presume you will allow yourself half owner of him, as the law allows your entire control over him. How much do you do for him?"

"I maintain him. I do my part."

"No, John, you are wrong; you don't do your part. From the first you never have. Did not weary months go by in which you bore no part whatever of the burden?"

"Well, that is curious complaining; what would you have me do?"

"You might have got a servant, instead of letting all the hausework fall on me; or you might have kept a horse, so that I could ride out and enjoy the fine weather; but that is all past now."

"I should say that it cost me enough for the doctor, nurse, &c., without talking about keeping a horse."

"True, it cost enough; but I am talking about the division of the burden. Was the part you bore in the payment of those bills equal to my part in the matter? Would you have taken my place for that money if it were to have been paid you instead of those who cared for you? I think not."

"Didn't I have all his clothes to buy?"

"No, sir. I went without new clothes of any sort for a season and the money saved from *my* wardrobe supplied all that was needed; and I might add that all his other clothes have been got in the same way."

"Well, really, I had no idea how much of a martyr you were. Next you will be clothing me in the same way. How thankful I ought to be for so calculating a wife!"

"Now, in these two years," said I, continuing in the face of his sneer, "all of the care and confinement consequent on attending the child have fallen on me. I have managed someway to accomplish my housework and sewing as I used. I can hardly think how it has been done. Did it ever occur to you to think how many times I have been to church since he was born?"

"You wouldn't expect a *man* to take care of a baby, would you? That isn't a man's work."

"Isn't it?" said I, bitterly; "then I wouldn't have a baby. I have been to church just four times and then some visitor has stayed with Johnny. How many times did you ever get up in the night to soothe him when he has been sick and fretful?"

"How do you suppose," said he, "I could work by day if I didn't get my night's sleep."

"Just the same way that I do when my night is broken, exactly."

"Well, Sarah, what is the drift of all this talk, anyway? I don't see any use in prolonging it."

"Well, then, it is my original statement—that as I did my part of the family labor and took all the care of Johnny, and you are a man in prosperous circumstances, I am entitled to as much money for that as if I were employed and paid by the month for the same work, and I have a right to spend money for things that don't suit you if I please to do so; and I may add," said I with a sudden vehemence, "that it is mean and contemptible in you to try to oppose or forbid my doing so."

John said no more. I saw by the look in his eyes that he was quite angry; and so was I. That was the first time in our married life that we failed to kiss each other good night. Indeed, I felt guilty, though I hardly know why, but it was late before I fell asleep.

The next morning all was serene. No trace remained of the evening's storm, but nothing more was said about the obnoxious subscription. Next day I met met Mrs. West, and she thanked me very much for doubling my money.

Dear John! He didn't mean to be unkind, but he had never stopped to think about such things. When his next settlement came and he slipped a $20 bill into my hand and said, "That is for your private purse," I really thought he was the best husband in the world.

☞ If you cannot speak well of your neighbors, do not speak of them at all. A cross neighbor may be made a kind one by kind treatment. The true way to be happy is to make others happy. To do good is a luxury. If you are not wiser and better at the end of the day, that day is lost. Practice kindness even though it be little each day. Learn something each day, even if it be to spell one word. Do not seem to be what you are not. Learn to control your temper and your words. Say nothing behind one's back that you would not say to his face.

As late as the 15th of November the flowers in the gardens of Santa Barbara, Cal., were of surpassing beauty. Among them were callas which measured 14 inches across, fuschias covering houses with their plume-like branches, and passion flowers of various kinds, besides fig and lemon trees in full bearing. In the same country is also the largest almond orchard in the world, containing 100,000 trees.

People we meet in the Car.

In the first place people like to sit next the window on the shady side. Go early and secure your seat, and then observe the different specimens of humanity.

You will always see the elderly female, escorted to a seat by some relative with whom she had been visiting. They turn the seat over in front of them, and use it as a receiver for a bandbox, a bundle, a sachel, a luncheon basket, a valise, and last but not least a bird cage. These occupy two seats, the old lady and her relative occupy two more. After getting comfortably seated the conversation commences something in this way—

"Now be sure and come up next summer, now mind; we shall all expect you, and you can come as well as not, and you can have the same room, and everything comfortable."

"Well, I don't know. I'm getting old and can't travel about much, besides there's no one to get John's meals to suit him when I'm away."

"O, well, I'll risk John. He'll get along well enough."

"Well, I know. But he is particular, and he says the coffee don't taste good when I'm away, and the bread gets burnt, and the potatoes don't get done."

"Pity about him! There's the bell, I must go, Good bye," (Here comes in a few kisses). "Be sure and come up now. Good bye. Be sure now!"

She reluctantly leaves the car, and the old lady proceeds to occupy the fourth seat also, when there is a rap on the window by her side, and we see the friend again. The window is raised and the inevitable caution is repeated.

"Mind now, be sure and come up next summer. Oh, I forgot all this time to ask you about Sarah Martin. How did she come out of that affair, you know," with a knowing look.

"Why, bless me, she was just as scared as she could be at first, but it all came out right. Come down Thanksgiving, won't you?"

"I'll see. There, the cars are going; come up next summer. Good bye."

The cars start up about ten feet and stop, and just as the old lady is closing the window, the same voice is heard outside the window once more.

"I shall have another minute to talk. Take good care of birdy; if he gets those little red lice on him all you have got to do—there they are going now, ... summer."

You inwardly thank heaven that the train has at length started. If the car is nearly full every person entering at the stations look wistfully at one of these seats occupied by bundles, and the old lady looks at the wistful passenger as unconcerned as you please. When at length requested to remove her things from two of the seats at least, she does it with so ill a grace one might as well sit on the floor.

Then there is another old lady of an inquisitive mind. On arriving at a station she inquires of the individual before her, "Is this Spornville?"

"I really do not know. Is this Spoonville?" he asks of the next individual.

"Yes."

"Yes, madam, do you wish to get out?"

"No. It is Spoonville, eh?"

It is only at the next station she inquires just as the train is about to start, looking anxiously out of the window.

"Is this Dishton?"

"I do not know, madam, I am a stranger here."

"Yes, madam, do you wish to get out?" exclaims a stout gentleman three or four seats behind her, as he starts up from his seat to call the conductor.

"No," (very quietly), "it is Dishton, eh?"

Next we have the young man traveling with his sweetheart, and who cannot sit too near his lady-love. He throws his arm over the back of the seat and after they have ridden a few miles she gets sleepy and rests her head on his manly shoulder and peacefully slumbers. When they stop for refreshments he gets out and brings her two big red apples and a pint of peanuts, and of the train boy he purchases a package of popcorn and a box of figs and a "Days Doings."

On all through trains you will surely find the emigrant, and all emigrants have one or more children, and the amount of water an emigrant's child will swallow in a day's travel is something astonishing.

If there are two people with a child, occupying seats behind you, and one seat is turned over back towards you, for the child to occupy, beware of that child. He will go to studying the back of your neck, he will fall in love with your hat band; he will admire you, he will eat candy, when he does, beware, for before you know it his admiration for you will suddenly show itself in a disagreeable manner; for he will begin to pat the back of your coat with his candy-daubed hands, and then throw both arms about your neck and thrust his sticky fingers against your white shirt bosom.

I might enumerate fifty different classes of individuals you are almost certain to meet with in a train of cars. The drummer who goes to sleep. The politicians who read the newspapers. The doctor who bares his head. The young lady with the novel. The individual who knows every family on the route, and wants his neighbors to know their history, also.

The boy who wants the window open, and the man who does not. The man who gets out at every station, and the man who keeps his valise on the seat beside him, and which he lifts down when a lady passes along the car looking for a seat but who resolutely looks out of the window when a gentlemen passes on the same errand.—*Yankee Blade.*

The President's Message.

The following brief summary of the President's Message is taken from the New York Times:

President Grant opens his Message with a review of some of the more remarkable changes that have taken place in the hundred years of the Republic, of which the present is the closing one. From this he passes to the consideration of the measures necessary to secure equal or greater advancement in the future. Of these, he regards education as the most important, and he proposes a constitutional amendment making it the duty of each of the States to establish and forever maintain public schools adequate to the education of all children within their respective limits in the elementary branches. These schools he would have open to all, irrespective of sex, color, birth-place, or religion; he would forbid the teaching in them of religious or irreligious tenets; and he would prohibit the granting of school funds, directly or indirectly, for the benefit of any religious sect, or for any other purpose than the free, unsectarian schools. The President calls attention to what he regards as the evil of the accumulation of vast amounts of untaxed church property. He would abolish the exemption enjoyed by this species of property, except with reference to burying-grounds, and possibly, with proper exceptions, church edifices.

The principal subject treated by the President in connection with our foreign affairs is the Cuban insurrection. He does not perceive any evidence that an end of the conflict is near. It is still carried on with the same cruelty and ruthlessness, the same savage scenes of murder, fire and pillage, and the same injurious effect upon our commerce—an injury shared in less degree by the commerce of other countries. The President does not, however, see his way clear to a recognition of Cuban independence as a matter of fact, and the conditions imposed by the custom of nations and our interests are not complied with. There is no independent responsible Government in Cuba to recognize, and as to belligerency, its concession would give to Spain the right of supervising all the vessels of the United States passing through Cuban waters, including those going to and from the Pacific and Atlantic coasts, and would lead to inevitable collisions, if not to open war, while there would be no benefit accruing to either party from the act. Under these circumstances, mediation or intervention is the only remedy left. The former the President has already proposed, but it has been declined. As to the latter, he declares that it shall be adopted only as a last expedient. The President adds that should "hopes of a satisfactory adjustment and of the early restoration of peace, and the removal of future causes of complaint be unhappily disappointed," he will make a recommendation at the present session, of what he may then regard as necessary.

The President alludes to the long-standing causes of complaint with reference to the depredations on the Mexican border, but does not recommend any specific action.

He reviews the course of the Government with reference to the French cable, and expresses his intention, in the absence of other direction by Congress, to allow the landing of any cable, under certain conditions protecting the rights of our Government and people.

In connection with our foreign relations, the President urges on Congress some legislation that shall prevent the abuse of naturalization by foreigners and of native citizenship by residents abroad.

The portion of the Message relating to the finances is brief, but it is comprehensive and very simple and clear. He expresses a strong desire that Congress shall prepare for resumption in 1879, "at the furthest," and declares that "it would be a great blessing if this could be consummated even at an earlier day." He points out very succinctly the necessity of "a return to a measure of values recognized throughout the world" as a necessary condition "to a full, healthy, and permanent reaction in favor of the industries and financial welfare of the country." The measures which the President recommends as calculated to aid in preparing for resumption are as follows:

First—A repeal of the Legal-tender act with reference to obligations contracted after a certain date—say the 1st of January, 1877.

Second—The redemption of so much of the legal tenders, not exceeding $2,000,000 a month, as the public may choose to exchange for a long bond bearing a low rate of interest.

Third—Additional power to accumulate coin by increased revenues and diminished expenditures—the former by the reimposition of the tax on tea and coffee; the latter by the exercise of the strictest economy, and by an improvement in the method of adjusting claims against the Government.

The President makes a number of minor suggestions in connection with the reports of the Secretaries of War and of the Navy. He urges in strong terms that Congress give attention to the subject of polygamy, with special reference to the rights of children and of "possiby innocent plural wives." He also "recommends such legislation and such an appropriation as will insure the success" of he Centennial Exhibition.

Courtship in Greenland.

There is something exceedingly melancholy in the accounts which are given of the custom of courtship in Greenland. Generally women enter upon the blessed estate with more willingness and less solicitude than men. The women of Greenland are an exception to this rule. A Greenlander, having fixed his affections upon some female, acquaints his parents with the state of his heart. They apply to the parents of the girl, and if the parents are thus far agreed, the next proceeding is to appoint two female negotiators whose duty is to broach the subject to the young lady. This is a matter of great tact and delicacy. The lady embassadors do not shock the young lady to whom they are sent by any sudden or abrupt avowal of the awful subject of their mission. Instead of doing this they launch out in praises of the gentleman who seeks her hand. They speak of the splendor of his house, sumptuousness of his furniture, of his courage and skill in catching seals, and other accomplishments. The lady, pretending to be affronted even at these remote hints, runs away, tearing the ringlets of her hair as she retires, while the ambassadresses having got the consent of her parents, pursue her, take her by force to the house of her destined husband and there leave her. Compelled to remain there, she sits for days with dishevelled hair, silent and dejected, refusing every kind of sustenance, till at last, if kind entreaties do not prevail, she is compelled by force, and even by blows, to submit to the detested union. In some cases the Greenland women faint at the proposal of marriage; in others they fly to the mountains and only return when compelled to do so by the hunger and cold. ... her hair, it is a sign she is determined to resist to death. The Greenland wife is the slave of her husband, doomed to a life of toil, drudgery and privation.

The Result of Advertising.

The door opened, and a mild-eyed, portly Dutchman wheeled into the sanctum.

"I ish lost my cow—tinks you kin find him?"

"Well, we haven't got time to go out and hunt him up now."

"Mine Got, no; I didn't expect dat; I means mit your paper."

"Oh, yes; we can advertise it for you."

"An' you tinks you kin find her?"

"Find her? Why, probably she'll be brought back to you in less than three hours with her tail braided, and with brass knobs on the ends of her horns."

"Ish dot so?"

"Why, yes. We advertised a lost cat the other day, and before the paper were in the post office they found her on the back steps with a basket of kittens in her mouth."

"Shust hear dot!"

"And that's nothing. Day before yesterday a poor man advertised a little roll of shinplasters that he'd lost, and at night he had three hundred and ten dollars returned to him; the next day the amount was swelled to a thousand dollars; and to-night he sails for Europe with eighteen friends."

"Vell, vell, ish dot so?"

"There's nothing very strange about that, though. If a man announces the loss of his false teeth we expect that he'll have them returned to him with a glass eye, cork leg, gray wig and a silver headed cane done up in the paper with them, in less than three days."

"Ish dot so?"

"And if a man has his child kidnaped, and if he'll only speak to us about it, we can almost certainly guarantee him a pair of twins in the house before night."

The Dutchman grew excited over the revelations, and unbuttoned his vest to cool off.

"Now this cow of yours may bring home a calf when she comes, but of course we don't lay any claim on it, except, perhaps, that you furnish us milk a cent or two below the retail price!"

"Mine Got, mister," said he, excitedly; "of dat ish so about the calf, I ish gif you so much milk what you swim in, an' my wife ish bring you so much cheese what will make you sick."

And with a smiling countenance the happy Dutchman pranced ont of the door and clattered down the stairs.—*Fulton Times.*

We let our blessings grow mouldy and then call them curses.

Modes of Salutation.

In the United States, one friend meeting another asks, "How do you do?" and then passes on *instanter* to some other topic, being careful not to pause a moment for an answer to his inquiry as to his friend's health. A pump-handle shake of the hand generally precedes the inquiry.

In England, the usual mode of greeting is a hearty shake of the hand, with a "Good morning, sir; how do you do?"

The usual salution at Cairo is, "How do you sweat?" a dry, hot skin being a sure indication of a destructive ephemeral fever.

Greenlanders have none, and laugh at the idea of one person being superior to another.

Islanders near the Phillipines take a person's hand or foot and rub it over their faces.

Laplanders apply their noses against the person they salute very strongly.

In the straits of Sounda they raise the gently over the right leg and thence to the left foot of the person addressed, pass it face.

The inhabitants of the Phillipines bend very low, placing their hands on their cheeks, and raise one foot in the air, with the knee bent.

In Otaheite they rub their noses together.

☞ At an auction on Bates street the other day, the auctioneer put up a stuffed goose, called it an eagle, and sold it to a colored man for 60 cents. The buyer discovered the imposition pretty soon, and wanted his money refunded. The auctioneer refused to comply, and the African went to the Central station with his complaint. "It's a small matter, and I wouldn't make a fuss about it," said the captain. "Well, ize gwine to raise de highest kind o' fuss!" exclaimed the negro. "If dat man kin sell me a goose for an eagle, and I doan do nuffin 'bout it, how long afore he'll sell some odder pussin a washin' machin an' call it a toofbrush? I want de straightest kind of a warrant, sa, for the swindication!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

☞ A promising young shaver of five or six years was reading his lesson at school one day in that deliberative manner for which urchins of that age are somewhat remarkable. As he proceeded with the task he came upon the passage, "Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from guile." Master Hopeful drawled out, "Keep—thy—tongue—from—evil—and—thy—lips—from—girls."

☞ A celebrated French preacher, in a sermon on the duties of wives, said: "I see in this congregation a woman who has been guilty of disobedience to her husband, and, in order to point her out, I will fling my breviary at her head." He lifted his book, and every female head instantly ducked.

☞ A lady never looks so killing as when you tread on her dress.

You will notice that when a boy steps on a Canada thistle, or sticks a splinter into his foot, it is invariably a few seconds before school.

Mrs. Partington wants to know why the captain of a vessel can't keep a memorandum of the weight of his anchor, instead of weighing it every time it leaves port.

A "winter cane" is the latest invention. It is a long, hollow tube, and, before the swell owner goes out on his promenade it is filled with a chemical preparation which generates heat and keeps the hands warm for hours.

A Dutchman being advised to rub his limbs well with brandy for the rheumatism, said he had heard of the remedy, but added, "I dosh better as dot—I drinks der prandy, den I rubs mein legs mit der bottle"

A lady applying for admission to the junior class of an Eastern seminary, being questioned by the president as to her qualifications, replied, "I ain't much of an arithmeticker, but I am an excellent grammarist."

A subscriber to a Southwestern newspaper died recently, leaving four years' subscription unpaid. The editor appeared at the grave and deposited in the coffin a palm leaf fan, a linen coat and a thermometer. Moral—Well, that's obvious.

A little miss, upon being one day bantered because she was a girl, and having it represented to her that boys were much more useful creatures in the world, although they were usually more trouble, was asked if she did not wish she were a boy. "No, indeed," she quietly replied; "I's worst than most boys now."

Lady to servant: "Mary, I do not approve of your entertaining your sweetheart in the kitchen." Mary: "Well, ma'am, it's very kind o' you to mention it: but he's from the country, you see, ma'am, and I'm afraid he's too shy and orkard in his manner, ma'am, for you to like him to come up stairs!"

Minor Topics.

Public debt reduced in November $480,078.83.

Montana is collecting a fine assortment of tin ores for the Centennial.

Surveyor-General Gardner of California reports the area of the State at 100,500,000 acres.

Upward of 20,000 letters were posted in England last year without any address, among them one which contained $10,000 in bank notes.

A millionaire living at Terre Haute, Ind., has, during the last twenty-five years, given away nearly $2,000,000 for charitable and educational purposes.

It is said that a colony of Icelanders have taken a tract of land fifty miles long by twenty wide, on the shores of Lake Winnepeg, in Manitoba, and that several hundred of them will settle there.

Out of 400 religious publications in the United States, the Methodists claim 47, the Roman Catholics 41, the Baptists 35, the Presbyterians, 29, and the Jews, 9.

A scientific expedition is being organized in Holland for the purpose of exploring the interior of of the island of Sumatra, some parts of which are quite unknown to Europeans.

San Francisco has a whaling fleet of eleven vessels, and the catch this season yielded 16,000 barrels of oil, 150,000 pounds of bone, and 20,000 pounds of ivory, the aggregate valuation being $500,000.

The wheels of the first locomotive ever used in this country will be exhibited at the Centennial in Philadelphia. They are owned by the New York Central Railroad Company, and are in the custody of Superintendent Priest.

Mr. Edward Young, of the Bureau of Statistics, informs the country that the public debt of the United States was at the highest point in 1866, when it amonted to $2,783,425,879. On the first of the present month the debt amounted to $2,118,397,212. It would appear, therefore, that the debt has been reduced $665,028,667 in nine years, or at the average rate of nearly $74,000,000 a year.

The cars on the Greenwich street Elevated Railroad now run from the Battery to 42d street, to which it has heen lately extended, in twenty minutes. In the last fortnight after the extension the travel and income of the road was more than double that of last year, and over 500 persons were daily unable to get passage.

Prof. Walker has ascertained from the census that about two-thirds of the million of domestic servants in the United States are of native birth. Leaving out the colored servants, who form about one-third of the million, more than half of the white servants over 16 years of age are native born. The fact is that the immigration of those who are fitted for domestic service has greatly diminished of late years. In a few years more, foreign-born servants will probably be very rare.

An interesting historical relic has been placed recently in the Museum of the Invalides at Paris. It is the armor which Charles VII. presented to the Maid of Orleans, and which the latter, after having been wounded under the walls of Paris, placed in the Church of Saint-Denis. It is composed of steel, weighs over 50 pounds, and is in all respects similar to that—now in the collection of Pierrefones—which belonged to Joan of Arc at the moment when she fell into the power of the enemy at a sortie at Compiegne.

A few days ago, in the Circuit Court at Madison, a remarkable suit was decided. One Nathaniel Jenkins smuggled himself into a car on the Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, which had been chartered for the transportation of a horse. Near Lyle the car took fire, and he received injuries from the smoke which, it is claimed, have entailed a pulmonary affection. Thereon he sued the company for damages, and, though it was proved that the company had made no contract to carry him, that the train hands did not even know of his presence in the car, where he had no right to be, the jury gave him $1,500 damages.

Sheet music—children crying in bed.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Devoted to the Interests of the Deaf-Mutes of the State of New York.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.
FORT LEWIS SELINEY, Associate Editor
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

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Contributions and Editorial Correspondence may be sent at the option of the writer, either to H. C. Rider, Editor, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y., or to F. L. Seliney, Associate Editor, Rome, Oneida Co., N. Y.

All communications relative to the Foreign Department should be sent to the Foreign Editor, HENRY WINTER SYLE, U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Address, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DEC. 16, 1875.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

A Sunday Bible Class.

There will be a Bible Class for deaf-mutes at St. Mary's Church, Brooklyn, in the second and fourth Sundays of each month at 3 o'clock, P. M. Deaf-mutes residing in Brooklyn and vicinity are cordially invited to attend.

Typhoid Fever at the New York Institution.

We learn that typhoid fever of a malignant type has again broken out in the New York Institution. This is the third time within the past few years that typhoid fever of a virulent character has visited the inmates of that institution, and several lives have heretofore been sacrificed by the unnecessary invasion of that greatly-to-be-dreaded scourge. It is true that of the twenty-three cases reported, and only three considered dangerous, the list appears to a casual observer to be small in proportion to the number of inmates—500—but, when we think of the twenty-three cases of sick patients with parched lips and feverish tongues, suffering through the neglect or incompetency of persons who might have taken measures to avert the calamity, we feel as if some one ought to be highly censured. It is undoubtedly within the power of the Board of Managers of the institution to provide for the necessary healthy surroundings of the institution grounds and buildings. It comes within the regular sphere of their duties to provide for the general health and welfare of the pupils, and in this case, where their duty ends, the duty of the New York Board of Health begins. If there was any cause operating against the healthfulness of the pupils it was, as far as it lies within their power, their duty to remove the cause at once. If the cause of sickness and fevers was beyond their power of control, then their appeal was to the Board of Health which possesses all reasonable control over the sanitary affairs of the city to remove or abate all nuisances which operate against the general health of the citizens.

We deeply regret that from unhealthy surroundings the typhoid form of fever should so soon again encroach upon the otherwise favorable sanitary condition of the pupils of the institution. It is hoped that no death will occur from this disease and that the Board of Directors will exercise the power vested in it to preserve the pupils against the oft-repeated and much feared malarial typhoid fever.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer.*

The editor of the JOURNAL having been absent from his home for a few days past on important business, some of the regular correspondence and other matters will have to be put over for next week's issue.

Mr. HIRAM L. BALL, a deaf-mute resident of this town, who went away last spring to work on the farm of Mr. C. CUDDEBACK, another deaf-mute, living in Phelps, Ontario Co., N. Y., has recently returned to his home after having completed his engagement of eight months. Mr. Ball is a graduate of the High Class of the New York Institution, and though well educated and very intelligent, has a high appreciation of farm work. He returned looking hale and healthy and in good spirits as usual.

Mr. THOMAS BROWN, of West Henniker, N. H., has arrived at his home after an absence of about six weeks, which time he had been spending on Martha's Vineyard, Mass. Our old friend Brown procured five new subscribers for the JOURNAL among the intelligent deaf-mutes residing on the island.

We are pleased to see that Mr. GUSTAVUS A. CONVERSE has put up a neat street lamp in front of his residence on Oak street. Could he only hear the exclamations of satisfaction from parties who have often walked along that dark road, on their way to evening church services, and now see not "as through a glass darkly," he would feel that he was in the broadest sense a "home missionary."—*Winchendon (Mass.) Journal.*

THE DEAF-MUTE SOUTHERN TIER LITERARY CLUB, of Elmira, N. Y., a newly organized society, will hold a meeting on the first of January to elect officers.

A LARGE number of subscriptions will expire during the coming few weeks. We solicit very prompt renewals on the part of our friends.

The *Deaf-Mute Mirror*, published at the Michigan Institution, under the date of Dec. 3rd, comes to us revised and enlarged, or, to use a rather rough expression, "doubled up," being just about twice as large as its former size. This speaks well for that enterprising and spicy little paper. The *Mirror* is usually published semi-monthly, but the obliging and genial editor promises to make it as often as practical a weekly publication. Price fifty cents a year, and it is cheap at that price. We wish the *Mirror* all manner of success.

On Sunday, the 28th ult., Mr. THOMAS BROWN lectured to a little audience of thirteen intelligent and enterprising deaf-mutes, while he was visiting on Martha's Vineyard.

At the confirmation services held in Pulaski, last Sunday morning, Mr. and Mrs. HENRY MATTHEWSON, of that place, were confirmed, and in this village on the evening of the same day Miss Mary Fanwood was also confirmed by Bishop Huntington. All of the above are deaf-mutes.

D. D. BROWN, a deaf-mute, of this place, would call the attention of the citizens of this vicinity to his full and complete stock of furniture, which he sells at the lowest possible rates. Mr. Brown is one of the early settlers of Ottawa county, and is well known to the public as a furniture dealer and cabinet-maker, and we are confident all orders left at his establishment will be promptly filled.—*Coopersville (Mich.) Courier.*

ONE of the best Christmas or New Year's presents you can make to a friend is a year's subscription to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. It costs but a dollar and a half per year, and is a fresh and welcome gift each week in the year.

There are twenty-two deaf-mutes on the Island of Martha's Vineyard, most of whom are industrious and independent and whose worthy example might be emulated by many idle and begging deaf-mutes, as well as hearing persons of the same kind.

During his visit on Martha's Vineyard, Mr. THOMAS BROWN formed a small society of deaf-mutes, drew up a constitution for it and gave it the name of *Martha's Vineyard Deaf-mute Association.* The members of the society expect to meet on the first Wednesday in January next to ratify the constitution and elect officers.

The Deaf and Dumb Institution at Carmansville has been visited by an epidemic of virulent typhoid fever. There are over 500 inmates of both sexes in the institution. The first case appeared about 18 days ago, and 23 pupils are now sick, but none have died. Dr. William Porter, the Superintendent of the institution, attributes the disease to malaria arising from the new streets opened north of the institution, and from the cove in the river opposite the institution. The disease is now considered under control.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

One Woman's Wickedness.

A middle aged woman, prolific in aliases, was arrested in New York last Saturday. She gave her name as Mary Banker. For several years past she has been in the habit of perambulating the central part of the city, bearing a placard upon which were the following words: "I am deaf and dumb." Her ostensible object was begging, but her real business was to inveigle young girls into dens of infamy by the promises of fine dresses and nice presents. Last Thursday a girl named Hannah Master was missed by her friends. Officers were sent in search of her, and found her locked up in a back room of Mrs. Banker's at 53 Amity St., where she had for four days resisted the importunities of Mrs. Banker and her male accomplices. The girl was returned to her friends, and Mrs. Banker committed at the Washington Place Police Court. It is to be deeply regretted that wicked and designing persons so frequently and so successfully palm themselves off on the charitable public as deaf and dumb. We sincerely hope that in the above case the imposter will be made to feel the strength of the law.

A Deaf-mute Sent to the Insane Asylum.

The Anamosa (Iowa) *Eureka* of Dec. 2d, E. Booth, a semi-mute, editor and proprietor, says:

Last Tuesday Mr. Chauncey Gilbert, of Wyoming, a deaf-mute, was sent to the Insane Asylum at Independence. He has been partially deranged for some weeks and had made violent threats against his father, Mr. Russell Gilbert. This course was the dictate of prudence for various reasons, and it is hoped that Chauncey may fully recover his reason in a short time.

The Wyoming correspondent of the same paper gives the following particulars of the case:

We "still live" and some of us are in our right mind, though, I am sorry to write not all of us. Chauncey Gilbert, a mute, was taken to the hospital for the insane at Independence this morning. He had been suffering mental derangement for some time past and preparation had been made to remove him if it became necessary. Something like a week ago he left home in the afternoon and did not return until the next afternoon, and, as near as can be ascertained, he lay out on the bank of the river, nearly opposite Olin, all night. Since that time he has been growing worse, and this morning required the care of two men to keep him from doing himself or persons and things around him violence. Poor Chauncey. Robbed in childhood of these, to us, great blessings—hearing and speech—he is now robbed of the greatest of all blessings, reason, and goes from home a maniac, with little prospect that the light will ever break upon his darkened mind. Let us hope that he may yet be clothed "in his right mind," and that in the hereafter, with faculties all undimmed, he may learn that new song with which he may awake the echoes of heaven as none but the afflicted here may do there.

A Card.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 15, 1875.

EDITOR CHRONICLE:—Allow me to publish a few words of explanation to correct a statement in your paper in regard to the office of Vice President of the Ohio Deaf-mute Alumni Association, which was held recently at Columbus.

We have been informed that there have been some misunderstandings reported among the members, as well as readers, that Mr. Amos Eldridge was not elected Vice President, and that I was in that position.

Now let me say enough to prove justice to my personal feelings and consideration regarding Mr. Eldridge's position, and understand that he was unanimously chosen to the Vice Presidency and with honors. I had been running for President, and was elected, but tendered my resignation, which was accepted, with much regret among the members. I transmitted my note of resignation to Mr. John W. Struble, Secretary of the Association, preparatory for the proceedings of our coming report, as follows:

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF-MUTES, COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 28, 1875.

MR. JOHN W. STRUBLE, Secretary of O. D. M. A. A.:

I hereby tender my resignation of the office of President of the Third Ohio Deaf-mute Alumni Association.

Very respectfully,
JOHN BARRICK.

Notes on the Lessons.

October 4—Mark vii. 31–37.

THE DEAF-MUTE.

At Bethsaida, to which place Jesus went on his way to Cæsarea Philippi, they brought a blind man to him, and besought him to touch him. This case, and that of the deaf and stammering man brought to him at Decapolis, have many points of resemblance. In both, those who brought the diseased to Jesus prescribed to him the mode of cure. They besought him to lay his hand upon them, or to touch them. Was it for the very purpose of reproving and counteracting the prejudice which connected the [illegible] on the part of the curer, that Jesus in both instances went so far out of his usual course, varying the manner of his action so singularly, that out of all his miracles of healing these two stand distinguished by the unique mode of their performance? This at least is certain, that had Jesus in any instance observed one settled and uniform method of healing, the spirit of formalism and superstition which lies so deep in our nature would have seized upon it, and linked it inseparably with the divine virtue that went out of him, confounding the channel with the thing that the channel conveyed.

Besides, however, any intention of the kind thus alluded to, the variations in our Lord's outward modes of healing may have had special adaptation to the state of the individuals dealt with, and may have been meant to symbolize the great corresponding diversity that there is in those spiritual healings of which the bodily ones were undoubtedly intended to be types. Let us imagine that the deaf stammerer of Decapolis was a man whose spiritual defects were as complicated as his spiritual ones; whose hard, unclean heart it was singularly difficult to reach and to renew; who required repeated efforts to be made, and a varied instrumentality to be employed, before he yielded to the power of the truth, or was brought under its benignant sway. Then see with what picturesque fidelity and appropriateness the slowness and difficulty of the one kind of healing was shadowed forth in the other. Jesus took him aside from the multitude, went away with him alone into some quiet and secluded place. The very isolation—the standing thus alone face to face was of itself fitted to arrest, to concentrate the man's thoughts upon what was about to happen. Then Jesus put his fingers into his ears, as if by this very action he meant to indicate the need there was of an operation which should remove the obstruction and that his hand was to do it. Then with a like intent he touched the man's dry and withered tongue with fingers moistened with his own spittle. Then he looked up to heaven and sighed—the sigh unheard—but the look upward and the emotion which it conveyed, were not lost upon the man. Then after all these preliminaries, in course of which we may believe that whatever of incredulity or whatever of unbelief there may have lain within was being gradually subdued, at last he said *Ephphatha*, and the ears were opened and the tongue was loosed.

Two things here were peculiar, the sigh and the preserving the old Aramaic word which Jesus used. Never in any other instance but in this, when Jesus was about to heal did a sigh escape from his lips. What drew it forth here? It may have been that as he drew the man aside and confronted him alone, the sorrowful spectacle that he presented became to the quick sympathies of Jesus suddenly and broadly suggestive of all the ills that flesh is heir to, and that it was over them collectively that the sigh was heaved. Such interpretation of its meaning leaves unexplained why it was this case, and it alone, which acted in such a manner upon the sympathies of the Redeemer. But the sigh may have had a deeper source. If this were indeed a man whose soul was difficult of reach and cure, he may have presented himself to Jesus as the type and emblem of those obstinate cases of spiritual malady, some of which would so long resist the great remedy that he came on earth to furnish.

After the sigh came the utterance *Ephphatha*, a word belonging to the dialect of the old Hebrew language called the Aramaic or Syro-Chaldaic, which was then current in Judea. But if that was the language which Christ ordinarily used—in which, for example, the Sermon on the Mount was spoken—why was it that in this, and one or two other instances, and in these alone, the exact words which Christ employed are preserved in the evangelical record? It cannot be the peculiarity or solemnity of the occasion, or the particular emphasis with which they were spoken, that entitled them to be selected and preserved, for we can point to many other occasions in which, had Jesus used Aramaic words, they should have had as good, indeed a better claim to have been preserved. The true explanation of this matter seems to be that it was only upon a few rare occasions that Jesus did employ the old vernacular tongue—and that he ordinarily spoke in Greek. It has recently, and as I think conclusively, been established by a great variety of proof, that in the days of our Saviour, the Jews knew and spoke two languages; all the grown-up educated population using the Greek as well as the Aramaic tongue. The Greek predominated in the schools, was employed almost exclusively in written documents and by public speakers. It was in this language that Jesus addressed the crowds in the courts of the temple at Jerusalem, and the multitudes on the hill-sides of Galilee. We have, therefore, in our Greek New Testament, the very words before us which came from the lips of our Redeemer—more sacred, surely, than if they had been translated from the Aramaic, however faithful the rendering. Assuming that Greek was the language ordinarily employed by our Saviour, it would very naturally occur that occasionally he reverted to the old dialect, and that when he did so the words that he used should have been preserved and interpreted. Thus, for instance, in the house of Jairus, Jesus was in the home of a strictly Jewish family, in which the old language would be used in all domestic intercourse, the little daughter who lay dead there having not yet learned perhaps the newly imported tongue. How beautifully accordant then with the character of him whose heart was tenderness itself, that as he leaned over the lifeless form of the maiden and breathed that life-giving whisper into her ear, it should have been in the loved and familiar accents of the mother tongue, saying, "Talitha cumi!"

It was perhaps still more natural that Jesus, in addressing the deaf stammerer of Decapolis [illegible] The vernacular was perhaps the only language of which he had any knowledge. At any rate, it was the one to which he had become the most accustomed. It could have been solely with regard to the man himself that Jesus employed the particular term *Ephphatha.* He meant him to hear and understand it. And it was heard, we believe, and understood; for this was not a case in which the faculty of hearing and speaking had never existed or been exercised. So soon as the physical impediments were removed, the man could speak as he had spoken before the loss of hearing had been incurred. When, after all the other signs of the coming cure had been given, the emphatic word was at last pronounced, how wise, how gracious was it that that word—the first heard after so many years—should have been one of his well-known, well-loved mother-tongue.—*Hannah's "Life of Our Lord."*

NEW HAVEN.

On Friday evening last, Fred H. Tyler, the son of Adolphus Tyler, Esq., a young man about 22 years of age, who had been staying at Capt. Nichols, Pleasant Point, for a few days, started out hunting rabbits accompanied by another young man, Mr. Chesbro. They left at 7 P. M. In about half an hour Mr. Chesbro, who was about four rods distant, heard the report of the gun, and Tyler said, "Come here, quick." Chesbro asked if he had killed a rabbit, he said, "No, come quick." When he reached him he lay on the snow. He had attempted to get over a large log, and putting the gun over ahead of him the trigger caught on a small twig, discharging the gun, the ball passing nearly through the body, entering about three inches below and to the right of the right nipple, passing through the liver, breaking one rib and lodging just under the skin below the right shoulder blade. He was conveyed to Mr. Nichols' house and attended by Dr. Whittaker, who did all in his power to prolong his life until his friends should arrive, having previously teegraphed for them, but at eleven P. M., two and a half hours after the accident, he died, being conscious until the last.

The day following an inquest of the body was held, asserting that the deceased came to his death by the accidental discharge of his gun while in his own hands. The remains were conveyed to Oswego, when the funeral will take place on the 14th inst.

This is the second case of accidental shooting in this place since spring. How great a warning to those who use fire arms, that they should not be so careless.

W. W.

New Haven, Dec. 13, 1875.

Confirmation Services.

Last Sunday evening Bishop Huntington visited Grace church, in this village. The usual services were conducted by the Rector (Rev. W. L. Parker), and Rev. Mr. Foster, of Pulaski.

The Bishop chose the following passages for his text: "Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne."—Ps. xcvii, 2. "And Peter answered unto her, Tell me whether ye sold the land for so much? And she said, Yea, for so much. Then Peter said unto her, How is it that ye have agreed together to tempt the spirit of the Lord? Behold the feet of them which have buried thy husband are at the door and shall carry thee out."—Acts v, 8, 9.

The speaker said that from these passages we obtain, 1st, the idea that there is a living God; 2d, that he has a throne; and, lastly, that this throne is made of righteousness and judgment. Modern science is right when it claims that everything is done by law; but revelation goes a step further, and shows that back of that is a lawgiver. No matter whether the miracles happen every day or not, they are simply the evidence of the hidden law. We talk a great deal about self-reliance in these days; human nature, separate from God, falls so far short that it does not appear to advantage. Persons are too apt to flatter this generation and overlook the stern truth. Nowadays dishonesty and fraud go with philanthropy and enterprise. From the lowest scum to the highest classes of society, in all the occupations of life, fraud and deception are practiced. See the robbery and corruption in legislative halls and municipal governments, corruption everywhere in high places. The motto of the world seems to be, "Get what you can, and keep all you can." The great fault of the nineteenth century is that we are trying to serve two masters. Formerly, highwaymen obtained their few dollars of ill-gotten gains by force; now men, sitting in the seats of office, rob the people of millions of dollars with their brains.

One fault is our popular education. Knowledge may simply make more skillful burglars, more cunning murderers. Ruloff is a good illustration of this principle, as he was master of several languages. The heart needs to be educated at the same time with the head. Man is made up of more parts than the brain; if we worship knowledge we are nothing but pagans. We are trying to make philanthropy take the place of the sterner virtues. We need more simplicity and less hypocrisy. We see in the case of Ananias and Sapphira that there is no such thing as atoning for a sin by giving away part of the spoils. We have too much emotional religion; sentiment is mistaken for conviction, excitement for conversion. The gospel is love, but there is a law in it. Tear down the old refuge of false appearances, and build upon the solid rock.

The Bishop next spoke of the nearly six years that had passed since this Parish was organized, and said that although the Bible did not contain any flattery, there were words of cheer and [illegible] most points, had done well, and he advised them to begin with the children and train them up in the way they should go, and go on as a Parish as they had begun, only swifter.

A class of six received the solemn rite of confirmation. The Bishop delivered a short address to them, which was full of good counsel.

From the extracts given no true idea of the sermon can be obtained. It was full of instructive thought and advice, by which all present ought to profit. The church was packed to its utmost seating capacity, and the services were very interesting.

Teachers' Association.

The teachers of the second Commissioner's District, will hold their last Association under the supervision of Commissioner Howard, at Constantia, Dec. 17th and 18th, 1875. The following is the programme:

Friday evening, Lecture, subject, Hygiene, by D. T. Whyborn.

Saturday, a. m., 9 to 9-15, opening exercises.

9-15 to 10, Reading by G. W. Hawley.

10 to 11, Geography, (Oswego Co.,) by Miss Miller.

11 to 11-10, Recess.

11-10 to 11-45, Grammar, by Mrs. Wm. C. Gowdy.

11-45 to 12, Essay, Miss Graves.

12 to 1-30, Intermission.

1-30 to 2-30, Arithmetic, F. Walker.

2-30 to 3, Address, Com. Berry.

3 to 3-10, Recess.

3-10 to 4, Miscellaneous Exercises.

All teachers of this district are requested to be present and prepared to make this association the best and most profitable of any during Com. Howard's term. All teachers and friends of education from other districts are also cordially invited to attend.

W. R. ALSEVER, Secy.

☞ Physicians are Wonderstruck at the cures of obstinate Coughs, violent Colds, difficulty of breathing, and incipient Consumption, daily accomplished by HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

THE WEEKLY WORLD.—In another column will be found an advertisement of the Weekly World, which is one of the cheapest and best papers published.

—Mr. Charles Mayo killed a hog last week, which weighed 543 pounds. Mr. Mayo's boarders are to be congratulated in thus being enabled to live on the "fat of the land."

Minor Topics.

January 1, the Wagner Sleeping and Drawing Room Car Company intend to reduce its rates 25 per cent.

There are about 65,250 professional beggars in Paris, of whom 25,480 are women, 14,500 men, 13,060 girls, and 12,310 boys.

A memorial to Congress is being numerously signed in Utah praying for the admission of that Territory as a State this winter.

The probable yield of the gold and silver mines of the United States for 1875, is estimated at $100,000,000, about twice the average yield since 1849.

The State census of South Carolina, which has just been completed, shows a total population of 923,447, an increase of 30 per cent. in five years.

Of the two hundred and ninety-two members in the House of Representatives, one hundred and eighty-four have never served in that body before.

Instead of fining a police officer ten day's pay for drunkenness while on duty, the London Commissioners send him to the House of Correction for one month at hard labor.

The country is to be congratulated on the appointment of Theodore Thomas as Musical Director of the ceremonies for the opening of the Centennial Exhibition, and his acceptance.

The number of idiots in the United States, according to the census of 1870, was 24,527, of whom 14,485 were males, and 10,042 females; 3,183 were colored, and 1,645 foreign born.

It is claimed that a new kind of electricity has been discovered, which does not require the insulation of the conducting wire. If true, this discovery will revolutionize the electric telegraph, and bring down the price of cable despatches.

The amount of capital invested in manufacturing enterprises in Louisville, Ky., is about $20,000,000; the number of workmen employed 16,000; the total of wages paid $8,000,000, and the annual product $55,000,000.

Some Paul Pry has discovered a theological incongruity in the new building for the Old South society on the back bay, Boston. Over the porch is chiseled these words: "Behold! I have set before you an open door." On the door—in very emphatic letters, large and black—is painted, "Positively no admittance."

The Arkansas Legislature has passed a bill donating all the State lands lying in the counties in the north-western part of the State for the building of a railroad from some point on the Atlantic & Pacific railroad in Missour, via Fayetteville in that State, to a point on the Little Rock & Fort Smith railroad at or near Ozark.

Barnum's animals and birds were sold off at very low prices at auction on Tuesday of last week. The elephants brought the highest prices—from $3,000 to $4,500, but the educated goat, "Alexis," which cost $2,500, was knocked down at the insulting price of $50. Nobody would buy the poor hyenas, and those interesting beasts are left on Barnum's hands.

An interesting book is soon to be published in England by Mr. William Tegg, under the title of "Wills of their Own." It will be a collection of eccentric wills, and of the results of the vagaries of testators. Among the curious bequests enumerated is that of 20 shillings a year left by John Rudge to pay a man to go about the Parish church of Trywell, in Staffordshire, and keep dogs out of the church.

The agricultural reports for November and December say: November returns indicate that the corn crop of 1875 was one of the largest ever grown in the country, probably equaling the very large crops of 1870 and 1872. It is at least one-fourth greater than the crop of 1874, and about a third larger than the crop of 1869, reported in last census. Every section of the Union reports some increase, as foreshadowed. The potato crop is extraordinary in both product and quality. The total yield in districts reported is made fully one-fourth greater than last year.

Mexico Lecture Course.

"HOBBY RIDING."

The second lecture of the course will be delivered in the Presbyterian church, on Monday evening next, the 20th inst., by Dr. J. G. Holland.

It was announced that this lecture would be delivered in the Methodist church, but as the staging for the Oratorio interferes, a change has become necessary. The two succeeding lectures, however, will be delivered in the M. E. church.

The lecturer for the 20th inst. is a gentleman too well known to need a special introduction to the citizens of Mexico. Dr. Holland's name is everywhere a household word, for he has had the rare success of writing books that everybody loves to read. His "Bitter Sweet" is one of our choicest poems. The "Mistress of the Manse" and "Seven Oaks" have had a multitude of readers. Dr. Holland has of late been editor-in-chief of "Scribner's Monthly," and it is everywhere acknowledged that under his care "Scribner's" has become one of the best of American magazines. Dr. Holland is not, however, a mere recluse, always shut within the walls of his study, and familiar only with books. He is evidently a man of affairs, active in practical things, a hard worker in the cause of reform, and an especial champion of the Temperance movement.

The lecture upon "Hobby Riding" has been delivered in many of our largest villages and cities, and is spoken of as one of the finest of the Doctor's productions.

The Committee trust that our citizens will do their share in sustaining this course of lectures—not even Utica or Syracuse has more eminent names upon their course than we have here, and so, necessarily, the expenses are very heavy.

Let us give a rousing house to Dr. Holland on next Monday evening.

The County Valuation.

The Report of the Committee of the Board of Supervisors to equalize valuations fixes the value of the real and personal property of Oswego county as follows:

Albion	$ 372,543
Amboy	204,040
Boylston	122,955
Constantia	367,608
Granby	773,796
Hannibal	648,483
Hastings	510,527
Mexico	809,784
New Haven	424,885
Orwell	276,233
Oswego Town	561,001
Oswego City—West side	3,943,271
Oswego city—East side	2,433,525
Palermo	434,551
Parish	287,598
Redfield	297,113
Richland	911,065
Sandy Creek	572,145
Schrœppel	577,605
Scriba	571,822
Volney	1,303,268
West Monroe	195,203
Williamstown	297,708
Total	$16,896,726

Eclectic Society--Semi-Annual Meeting.

The Eclectic Medical Society of Oswego County convened at the Hamilton House, in Oswego, on Tuesday Dec. 7th in semi-annual session, President J. N. Betts, M. D., in the chair.

The following gentlemen were present; Dr. J. N. Betts, Pulaski; Dr. J. B. Chapman, South Richland; Dr. W. H. Cox, Sand Bank; Drs. C. E. Heaton and J. U. Manwarren, Mexico; Dr. Forsyth, Palermo; Drs. J. Watson, D. E. Lake, S. N. Miller, Fulton; Dr. Ira Kilbourn, Oswego; Dr. H. W. Leonard, Camden; Dr. A. C. Taylor, Scriba; and E. J. Marsh, Southwest Oswego.

The minutes of the last meeting were read by the Secretary and approved.

Reports of Committees were read and accepted.

Samuel Miller, M. D., graduate of the Eclectic Medical Institute of Cincinnati, Ohio, was proposed for membership by Drs. Watson and Lake, and being favorably reported upon by the censors, was duly elected a member of this society.

Dr. Leonard read an interesting paper containing statistical information of value recording names and dates of important surgical operations first performed by American surgeons.

Dr. Betts reported several interesting surgical cases occurring in private practice.

Dr. Taylor read a paper on Diabetis Millitis, giving his method of treatment, which elicited a prolonged discussion upon the causes and post mortem conditions usually observed in fatal cases.

Dr. Manwarren read a paper on Phthisis Pulmonalis, which was well written, and gave evidence of considerable experience in the treatment of the disease.

Dr. Leonard gave his experience with chloroform as an internal remedy in various affections.

Dr. Marsh spoke of Salicylic acid as a remedy for Lepticœmia and as a gargle in Diptheria, Scarlatina Maligna, &c.

Considerable discussion was had upon Puerperal Peritonitis, its causes, pathological manifestations, and treatment.

On motion, it was Resolved, That the papers read by Drs. Betts, Leonard, Taylor and Manwarren be solicited for publication in the next volume of the State Transactions. After some miscellaneous business the board adjourned to meet in Pulaski on the first Tuesday of next June.

E. J. MARSH, M. D., Secretary.

—On the 23d of December Pulaski will have a special election to determine whether there shall be street lamps in that village, also to see whether a new vault in the cemetery shall be paid for out of the cemetery funds.

Notes from over the Sea.

MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, Nov. 13, 1875.

MY DEAR SELINEY: Well, I think it is about time that I sent a few lines to the JOURNAL. I have laid myself out several times to do so, but something or other has always occured to prevent me from carrying out that resolution. I hope that this time I can have full swing and that no one will interrupt me, though I am in dread of the servant girl coming every minute to make my bed, and to clean up my room, &c.; at these times I go out. I have visited several of the Deaf and Dumb Institutions where I began teaching, &c. I saw quite a number of my old pupils. They are now young men and women, earning their own living. I was in London one week, and while there I called upon Rev. Samuel Smith, Chaplain of the London Association in Aid of the Deaf and Dumb.

The deaf-mutes of London have reason to be proud of their church, built especially for their benefit. It is a very handsome brick church built in the most fashionable part of the city. When you enter the church the first thing that strikes your eye is a very fine oil painting by a deaf and dumb artist. It represents Christ healing the deaf man, who had an impediment in his speech. The basement of the church is used as a lecture room, reading room, &c.

One day I visited a private school for deaf-mutes taught by Miss Hull. Miss Hull has been to America and studied Bell's system at Miss Roger's school, Northampton. She has six pupils all of whom are young. She is a firm believer in Bell's system alone. I was very well received. Her pupils showed good results for the time they had been under instruction, but not any better than I have seen in other schools.

In Manchester Rev. Mr. Downing is busy administering to the spiritual wants of the deaf-mutes of that and neighboring cities. He has, I think, eight services every Sunday, conducted by himself and his associates. He conducts three himself, the others are conducted by teachers from the Deaf and Dumb Institution, in Manchester, and some deaf-mute gentlemen. He visits all the places where he has services by a system of rotation. When I was there he was busy getting ready for a grand bazaar or church fair, for the purpose of raising money to erect a suitable place of worship for the deaf-mutes. The bazaar lasted four days, and realized $15,000 gold.

One day I visited the Deaf and Dumb Institutions at Old Wafford, Manchester, Mr. Patterson being principal of both Institutions. I say Institutions because there are two separate and distinct establishments, one for infants and the other for pupils from the age of 10 and upwards. When the infants reach the age of 10 they are drafted into the other school—I asked Mr. Patterson if the pupils who had graduated from the infant school, and become members of the older school made better progress than those children who entered school at the age of 10 without any previous instruction. He said that such was not his experience; that he found those pupils who first came to school at the age of 10 made better progress than those who had been admitted from the infant school. There is one teacher in this Institution who has been teaching there nearly 40 years, another nearly 30 years. Adjoining this Institution is the Blind Asylum, and between the two buildings is an Episcopal Church, where the people from the surrounding country attend. The blind pupils form the choir. The receipts from the pew rents, &c., go to pay the Chaplain's salary, and what is left is equally divided between the blind and the Deaf and Dumb Institutions. All the pupils in these Institutions have to pay a certain sum towards their board. If the parents are too poor to do so, the Poor Law Guardians have to pay for them. The guardians raise the money by taxes. I saw a very useful contrivance in the Institution for telling what officers are in the building and who are out, it is this shape:

NAME.		
JONES,	in	*
SMITH,	in	*
DICK,		out
HARRY,	*	out

* represents a small block of wood which can be moved backward and forward, so when an officer goes out he places this block over the word in, which shows that he is out, when he comes in he places the block over out, which shows that he is in. So when any one wants to find an officer and wishes to know if he is in or out all he has to do is to consult the bulletin which is hanging up on the hall. One Sunday afternoon I said a few words to the members of the Manchester Deaf-mute Society at the close of their afternoon service. I told them about their brothers and sisters in America, about the work that Dr. Gallaudet is doing, and about the fine educational establishments.

Some time ago I took a run down to Bristol, to pay a visit to a dear friend, a Mr. William B. Smith, Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at that place. Mr. Smith is brother to Rev. Samuel Smith, Chaplain of the London Association. The Institution at Bristol is quite new, and is a fine building, not very large, but it was not built to accommodate very many. There are at present, I think, 50 pupils, 4 teachers including the Principal—he and I were formerly teachers together at Liverpool. Bristol is a very old city.

YOUR TRAVELING FRIEND.

A visit to the Indiana Institution.

MR. EDITOR:—While in Indianapolis lately, the writer visited the State Deaf and Dumb Institution and was happy to find it restored to its former state of peace and prosperity by the vindication of Mr. Mac Intire, the Superintendent and Mr. Valentine, the teacher, from the false charges brought against them during the past summer. Of the authors of those charges, we say nothing, their infamy being already made known to the public. No better testimony could be given to the purity of Mr. Mac Intire's conduct as Superintendent than the unimpaired confidence reposed in him by the parents of the pupils, shown by the return of their children to his care, three hundred pupils being now in attendance this session. The institufion is also fortunate in possessing a force of competent teachers. No one should be thought of as a fit candidate for superintendent or teacher in a deaf and dumb institution who has not been regularly trained in the sign language and in the peculiar methods necessary in instructing mutes. The present teachers have all been trained for their profession; the seniors, Messrs. Gillett and Latham have been engaged in their present occupation for thirty years or more, and Mr. Mac Intire was a teacher a number of years before he was appointed to the superintendency—an office which he has so long and so worthily filled.

M. S. C. B.

Michigan Notes.

The second city in the State in size is Grand Rapids. Its situation and railway communications both favor its growth, which at this time is extremely rapid. Within a short time its population has reached 30,000, and may, at the present rate of growth, be twice that number within ten or fifteen years. The number of its railroads is seven.

The manufacture of furniture holds the most prominent place on the list of manufactures of this city. No less than four large establishments turn out immense quantities of furniture annually, which find a ready market in all parts of the United States, and some even goes to parts of the old world. At times men are kept at work night and day to fill orders.

In good business times there is generally a fine opportunity presented for deaf-mutes having a good knowledge of cabinet-making, to obtain steady employment at remunerative wages. First class and careful workmen are in good demand at one of these establishments, where furniture of the most elaborate description is turned out. Deaf-mutes finding employment in this city will be sure to find it a pleasant place, and its people wide awake and public-spirited.

XXX

Indiana Notes.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I have received a paper from an old graduate of the Indiana Institution, for publication in your columns. He is an old and firm friend of the institution, who makes things hot for those who have the wickedness to impugn the good name of it and its Superintendent. The communication will be read with interest by many of the graduates of this institution.

Indianapolis is one of the rapidly growing cities of the West. It has a population of about 100,000. Five daily papers (one of which is printed in German), and a large number of weeklies are published here.

A few nights ago, Henry Glaseo, a graduate of this institution, was attacked by masked roughs as he was returning to his boarding house from work, but he knocked one down, and the *Evening News* says that he, being gifted with a pair of good legs, made good his escape from the others. This is a warning to those who may dare to attack mutes.

The writer heard the other day that Wm. M. French, alias "W. Brown," had been tarred and feathered and carried on a fence rail through the streets of the town in which his companion keeps a miserable den. If this report is true, he is receiving just retribution for his deeds. He is doing a very degrading business, going through the State, telling every mute that he is going to repeat that contemptible trick at the next meeting of the Legislature. Go ahead, if you dare! I think that if you have your deserts, you will be in the penitentiary before that time.

CORRESPONDENT.

Indianapolis, Dec. 6, 1875.

Minnesota Notes.

There has been one change in the corps of instructors—Miss Jennie Cramer, one of our graduates, fills the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. Wing. We have, at present writing about eighty pupils; not quite as many as we had last term.

Last July, Miss Catharine Coffey, a graduate of this institution, was married to Mr. Byrns, a graduate of the Wisconsin Institution. He is a cooper and resides in this city.

A few weeks ago Mr. Harmon, one of our graduates, and a cooper by trade, was united in the bands of holy matrimony to Miss Woods, a hearing and speaking lady. Prof. Noyes assisted the minister by interpreting the service.

The foundation walls of our new central building are nearly completed. The joiners are busy laying wooden beams. The stone masons have built a little house to protect themselves from the cold, and, I suppose, will be employed all winter, cutting stone to be used in the spring.

We have had several slight falls of snow, but not enough for sleighing or coasting purposes. The skating on the river is good and is very much enjoyed by teachers and pupils.

A few days ago, we had a pleasant visit from Mr. Geo. Myers, a friend of the JOURNAL.

AMICUS.

Fairabault, Dec., 1875.

There are enrolled in the public schools of the United States 8,000,000 children. In the last fiscal year the average daily attendance was 4,500,000. Thirty-seven States and eleven Territories report an increase in the public school income of $1,232,000, and in attendance of children 164,000. The total sum raised during the year by taxation was $82,000,000, and the cost of public education was about 74,000,000.

A Walk in the West of Cumberland.

BY MR. T. WIDD, OF MONTREAL.

About ten years ago, when I resided in the lake district of Cumberland, in one of the chief seaports of that beautiful county, I took a walk alone one fine Sabbath afternoon into the country, among the mountain scenery, and the scenes and events of that walk are as fresh to my memory as the transactions of yesterday.

Every tourist to that lovely part of England will ever remember the grotesque picture which presents itself at sunrise and sunset, during the months of summer; and a more convenient and pleasant walk for a serious and thoughtful mind to contemplate the grandeur of the works of Nature could not be better imagined.

As I wandered over the unfenced and open country, I forgot the hours which were rapidly passing away, and the sun sinking into the far west bidding good night to that day. I went further than I otherwise should have done; but my love for solitary meditation got the master of me, and I went still further, until I was nigh to the mountain known as the Skiddaw, which caused me to be at a high elevation above the sea, and made the view of all around more open than anywhere else.

At this juncture, I could not help halting and deeply contemplating the marvelous grandeur of the natural scenery. I never saw a more beautiful picture, showing the mighty works of Him who created all things. That beautiful and shining orb of heaven was just setting and appeared as if it were sinking into the great Atlantic Ocean, as it had done thousands and thousands of times before, only to rise again next day with greater splendor. The golden rays it sent forth caused the few clouds in the heavens to look like banks of gold, and the reflection of the rays on the calm sea added more to the brilliancy of the scene. On the right could be distinctly seen the hills of noble Scotia, all beautifully carpeted with the last rays of the setting sun. This long range of hills and mountains could be seen for miles out into the sea, until they nearly reached the coast of Ireland, which can be faintly distinguished in the distance, when the atmosphere is clear. On the left of the scene stood the Isle of Man, boldly projecting out into the sea; but this only added little to the beauty of the picture. Floating in the calm sea, and dazzled by the setting sun and the rays reflected on the water, were a few ships, lazily drifting to their respective destinations, with here and there a steamer sending forth a long stream of black smoke, which settled down upon the water, only to darken the picturesque description of the scene. Turning round to see the hills behind me, the wide contrast forcibly struck me—what was it that I saw, spreading over hill and dale, lake and village, wood and river, and which caused the spire of a church far away to be almost invisible to the eye? It was the dark mantle of night! The birds had ceased to sing, (though I never heard them, for I cannot), the sheep and cattle, which a few minutes before were grazing near me, had disappeared. I thought over the scene again, and asked myself, What does this signify, the deathlike darkness chasing such glorious splendor, and finally laying his cold, chilly hand upon the lovely scene? Was it not something like the dark, benighted religion of the Pope of Rome trying to extinguish the glorious light of the Reformation? Was it not equally futile, when the sun rose next morning with its usual brightness? Now the last rays of that mighty illuminator had disappeared, and the mantle of night was further spread, and my way home was cut off—the darkness had covered it from my view. I went the direction I thought I came, and after walking a few hundred yards, up hill and down hill, I gave it up in despair, and the idea of passing the night among the mountains with nothing to cover my head but the blue vault of heaven, was anything but agreeable. I looked around me to see if I could find any human being who might be near me.

After looking anxiously for some time, I saw in the distance a dim light, and a small cloud of smoke issuing from something like a hut, projecting from the side of a high hill, well sheltered from the northern blasts. To this I directed my steps; but I thought how should I make myself understood. I could only do so by *writing*—it is my only medium of communication with the outer world, for I am very *deaf* and *dumb*—and how would *they* answer *me*? They must also *write* to me. Then the question came, should I find that hut inhabited by a reasonable being like myself, could he *read* and *write*? If so, then I should soon find my way home that night; but if not, what should I do? Such were my doubts and fears, but nevertheless I went up to the hut, knocked at the door again and again, and at last, not receiving any reply I opened it, and looked in, and there I saw a venerable old man, who appeared not to have heard me knock or open his door, and who was apparently deeply studying something by the dim light of a candle, close to a fire of sticks and roots. I made a noise, and stamped on the floor, in hopes of attracting the attention of this solitary stranger; but in vain. I walked in, and tapped him gently on the shoulder, and asked, in writing, my way from the place. Raising his head, rather surprised at such an unusual intrusion upon his lonely dwelling, and more so when I did not speak, but merely offered him my slate to peruse the writing. He read it, after carefully rubbing his glasses and snuffing his candle, and while he was doing this, I had time to take a rapid survey of his abode and its contents, and what he had been so deeply and attentively studying. He had a single chair, a small bedstead with a little rough bedding, a strong table, (perhaps made by himself), and a few articles of crockery ware, which formed his whole property in this lonely place. There was no trace of female industry visible, and the appearance of the place, both inside and out, denoted that he lived *alone*. The publication which so much engrossed his attention, and appeared to interest him, was no other than *Old Jonathan*, apparently the only stock of literature he possessed. No Bible could be seen, and I could only see a few old engravings, cut from publications, carefully fastened up to the walls of his little dwelling, and which added much to its decoration. The appearance of the stranger and the place demonstrated that the individual was a shepherd, for I had not long to wait before a fine, intelligent shepherd's dog emerged from under the bed, and manifested no little surprise at finding a visitor in the place. A cheap press had sent its effusions far and wide, even into the most out-of-the-way and isolated place of the land; for who would have expected to find a diligent reader of a London publication in such a place, and patronized by such a venerable old gentleman, who contented himself by living apart from the tumults of the world, and, perhaps, rejoicing in the happy society of nature in its wildest aspects? Lamenting my inability to converse and learn more about this individual, I was obliged to content myself with what I saw on my visit.

As the old man had ceased reading my written inquiry for him to tell me my way home, he raised his head and we exchanged glances. It was enough. He signed to me, and made me understand that he was also deaf! Here I found a companion in affliction like myself—an older one, of course, old enough to be my grandfather. He knew not the language taught to the deaf and dumb at school, as he seemed to have never been to a school for the deaf and dumb. He could read and write; he could read *Old Jonathan*, and write me an answer to my questions, but slow and almost unintelligibly from age and infirmity. It was enough. He took his hat, put out the candle and beckoned me to follow him. His countenance beamed with happy contentment and Christian resignation, which made me wish I had found him out before, and made his acquaintance. The weight of years had caused his hair to become almost snow-white, but his frame was to all appearance unaffected. We were soon out, and I was on the road that lead to my home, and the stranger returned to his.

As I went on along the rugged coast, the moon lit up my path with all its majesty and brightness, throwing its full figure on the glittering waves, and making the scene previously described a wide and melancholy contrast. Nothing but a deathlike stillness reigned around, now and then broken by a few goats leaping from one rock to another quite regardless of the imminent danger of falling to the bottom and being dashed to pieces. I watched them, but none fell. The dim light of the moon was enough to give them sufficient light to see in their leaps over the dark abysses, and an all-wise Providence had furnished them with feet suiting their existence among the dangerous rocks, where man would shudder to venture.

Many years ago along this coast history asserts that smugglers and pirates were constantly disturbing and robbing the inhabitants, almost with impunity, finding safe retreats among the many inlets and rocky coverings, and among the hills and mountains; but that age of piracy, outrage, and murder is past now, and the roar of cannon and the alarm of depredators are no longer to be dreaded. The inhabitants repose in peaceful tranquillity, pursuing a life of usefulness and industry, and praising Him who is the Author of all goodness and mercy. They can go and sit in the same house* where Dean Swift passed his early days, and behold the furniture he used, and know the time from the same clock that counted the moments of the youth of that great and learned man, whose guardians had to keep loaded arms in the house, and be on the alert day and night for the surprise of their enemies.

Here the march of civilization is to be traced. From a tunnel emerges the iron locomotive with its living freight, whirls away, and disappears into another dark tunnel, on its way to Carlisle and the north. That mighty disturber of peaceful nature has ploughed a road for itself through mountain and cliff along the coast, spanning over the arms of the sea, and by the side of which road boards overhead warning trespassers to "beware."

I hoped to pay another visit to the hut I had accidentally discovered in my walk, and I took the earliest opportunity to do so. But, alas! I found it tenantless! The occupier, that solitary and venerable reader of OLD JONATHAN, had ceased to inhabit it. He had removed to a higher abode, never to return. His faithful dog had also deserted the place. A few bats had taken posession of the hut. The interest of the place was lost to me, and I returned disconsolate, little thinking that my first visit would be my last. But it was so; for in two months the stranger and his dog were in their tombs!

*The house above mentioned is situated on the outskirts of Whitehaven, built upon a hill close to the coast, and commanding an uninterrupted view of the sea. It is said to be nearly 200 years old, and is now used as public-house, having a bowling-green behind, and is well patronized for the scenes it recalls to memory. Visitors are pointed to it as one of the most interesting objects in the locality. It existed when Whitehaven was a mere fishing village of less than 100 inhabitants, and close to it is an old battery and the gunpowder magazine. A few hundred yards from this house is the Fairy Rock, another object of interest; having engraved on it the names and dates of persons who lived many years ago, even as far back as 1650. It hangs over towards the sea, forming a gigantic pile of rock, which is gradually being undermined by the waves of the sea, and in time will fall over altogether. The house contains several relics and portraits of Dean Swift, much prized by the occupants, and the history of that extraordinary man may be learned here.

—Members of the Masonic fraternity in this village will give a Festival of St. John Promenade Social and Reception on Monday evening, Dec. 27. Preparations are being made to render it very enjoyable and successful.

Granges—Election of Officers.

At the annual meeting of Mexico Grange the following officers were elected for the year 1876: Master, Newton Hall; Overseer, C. P. Whipple; Lecturer, D. H. Foster; Steward, S. C. Green; Assistant Steward, E. S. Sampson; Chaplain, Ira Hosford; Treasurer, C. G. Dewey; Secretary, A. L. Sampson; Gate Keeper, Byron Brown; Ceres, Mrs. H. H. Porter; Pomona, Mrs. F. P. Sampson; Flora, Mrs. A. Gardner; Stewardess, Miss L. Green.

A. L. SAMPSON, Secretary.

At a meeting of New Haven Grange, held on the 3d inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Master—C. S. Cheever; Overseer, W. W. Squires; Lecturer, B. S. Drake; Steward, J. S. Oxner; Assistant Steward, E. W. Jones; Chaplain, D. B. Van Buren; Treasurer, Elon Howlett; Secretary, Dr. Geo. Whittaker; Gate Keeper, A. M. Barker; Ceres, Mrs. C. S. Cheever; Pomona, Miss Nora Drake; Flora, Mrs. George Oxner; Lady Assistant Steward, Mrs. J. S. Oxner.

The members of Eureka Grange, No. 287 have elected the following officers for 1876: H. D. Richardson, Master; E. F. Richardson, Overseer; H. Palmer, Lecturer; W. H. Church, Steward; F. L. Kenyon, Assistant Steward; J. M. House, Chaplain; H. M. Bliss, Treasurer; E. Palmer, Secretary; Elliott Pettingill, Gate Keeper; Mrs. Evelina Brando, Ceres; Mrs. Frances Kellogg, Pomona; Miss Ida Weeden, Flora; Mrs. Mary Gauthier, Lady Assistant Steward; Theodore Gauthier, Harley Drake, Stanley J. House, Executive Committee.

At a regular meeting of Orwell Grange, No. 66, held at their rooms Tuesday eve., Dec. 7, 1875, the following named members were duly elected as officers for the ensuing year: Dwight McKinney, Master; Milton C. Groat, Overseer; Albert G. Thompson, Lecturer; Joseph Burkett, Steward; Albert J. Potter, Assistant Steward; James E. Fisher, Chaplain; Seymour C. Davis, Treasurer; Alexander Potter, Secretary; Horace Parker, Gate Keeper; Mrs. Samuel D. Stowell, Ceres; Mrs. Henry H. Finster, Pomona; Mrs. Vernon Lawton, Flora; Mrs. H. I. Davis, Lady Assistant Steward.

Annual Supper of the New Haven Grange.

The above grange of Patrons of Husbandry had their annual supper last Thursday evening, at the Stone Hotel, in that town. About one hundred persons gathered in their hall in the upper part of the hotel. The room is large and very convenient, and was very neatly decorated with evergreens and autumn leaves. At one end was the motto, "God bless our grange"; and on one side the word, "Welcome."

After enjoying a very pleasant social interspersed with music, all adjourned to the dining-room below. The tables were found to be bountifully laden with things to gratify the palate. A splendid supper, consisting of oysters, chicken pie, baked turkey, cold meat, pies, cake, etc., was placed before the guests. It was furnished by Mr. A. M. May, proprietor of the hotel. He is keeping a temperance house, and obtaining an enviable reputation in consequence of the orderly and pleasant manner in which everything is done.

Again all gathered in the hall, several appropriate pieces of music were well rendered, after which Mr. Solomon White, Master of the Grange, read an excellent address. He spoke of the organization of Granges; their objects and what they were accomplishing, and said that all farming implements were being improved, and asked why farmers should not meet in this social capacity to improve themselves. All were urged to take some part, no matter how humble it might be, in the meetings of the Grange.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Scriba, delivered a well written address, which was fraught with instructive thoughts. He spoke of will power, and what it has done and is doing; the value of education to farmers' children, even if they intend to follow in the footsteps of their parents; the value of a home, and how thankful we ought to be that we possess one; the necessity of being careful of the small things. We should not mourn over the past, but do the best we can at present.

Rev. Mr. Manson and Rev. Mr. Place made some very appropriate, humorous and instructive remarks.

It was one of the most pleasant gatherings of the kind that we have ever attended—nothing was wanting to render it a highly enjoyable occasion.

Belshazzar's Feast.

This grand Oratorio, to be produced in the M. E. church, in this place, on the 28th and 29th of this month, promises to be by far the finest Musical Entertainment ever given us. It cannot fail to give all classes the highest pleasure. None can afford to miss hearing and seeing it. It is well understood that Lewis Miller, while he excites public expectation to the highest pitch, never disappoints such expectation. A full description will be given next week.

— The Rev. L. Rice, of Watertown, will preach in the Universalist church, in this place, Sunday, Dec. 19th, at 2 o'clock P. M. Also at Parish in the evening.

—Mr. J. W. Larkin, of this village, had a severe fall last week, the effects of which confined him to the house for a week. We are glad to hear that he is convalescent.

ADVERTISERS send 25 cents to GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y., for their *eighty page pamphlet*, showing cost of advertising.

News of the Week.

The United States Senate Wednesday held a short session, receiving memorials, among which was one asking for $1,500,000 for the Centennial Exhibition.

A British fleet of six frigates, stationed in the East Indies, has been ordereed to the Mediterranean, to sail by the way of the Suez canal.

Henry A. Mann, the alleged defaulting treasurer of Saratoga county, has been arrested and held in $10,000 bail.

It is estimated that at least 60 persons were drowned on the Deutschland, 42 being passengers.

In accordance with the sentiments of the Cabinet, General Henderson, employed by the government to aid in the prosecution of the St. Louis whiskey frauds, has been discharged for imputations against the President in the summing up of the Avery case.

A conflict between whites and negroes at Rolling Park, Miss., it is reported, resulted in the killing of seven negroes.

The court of inquiry into the case of Gen. Babcock will be postponed from day to day to await the action of the civil court at St. Louis.

An order has been received at Fall River, Mass., from Manchester, England, for 25,000 pieces of printing cloth.

George Reynolds, on trial for polygamy at Salt Lake, was convicted, Friday.

News have been received at Halifax of the wreck, on the 29th, of two schooners, Hopewell and Water Witch, bound for Newfoundland, and the drowning of 19.

The English Parliament has been called for February 8, 1876.

Two brakemen, Bell and McCormick, from Port Jervis, were killed at different places on the Erie, Saturday.

Two hundred and thirty-nine thousand eight hundred and seventy-four hogs were killed at Cincinnati, this season; 253,043 for the same time last yerr.

Dr. Charles Dunham, of New Brunswick, was decoyed into visiting a supposed patient, Thursday night, and robbed and murdered.

The Western Union telegraph operators will hold meetings in various cities to protest against the recent reduction in wages.

The Methodists of Salt Lake protest against the third-term resolution of their Boston brethren, and also against President Grant's Mormon policy.

At Lowell, Mass., Sunday, three boys were poisoned by eating wild parsnip; two died.

At Silver Spring, Penn., Saturday, Michael Purcell, while acting as peacemaker between Patrick Collery and an other, was shot and killed by Collery.

Between four and five thousand skeletons have been found in the walls of St. Andreas Hospital, Lima, Peru, are from 150 to 200 years old, and are supposed to be those of victims to the inquisition.

The Cuban press handles President Grant's message savagely.

President Grant's message has strengthened American securities in England.

An explosion of dynamite on the quay at Bremerhaven, Germany, Saturday, killed 68 and wounded 35.

In the Senate, Monday, a memorial signed by over 2,000 Quakers was presented, favoring international arbitration for the settlement of disputes between nations without resorting to arms.

In a House democratic caucus in Washington, Monday, a resolution was adopted for the appointment of an executive committee, to consist of three senators, six representatives and three citizens of the District.

A trunk, belonging to the minister from Gautemala, and containing diplomatic papers, was stolen in New York, Saturday, from an express wagon.

Bishop Simpson denies that he has expressed any sentiment on a third term, and deprecates the attempt made to connect the church with politics.

The Rutland Murder.

WATERTOWN, Dec. 8.—The Coroner's inquest in the case of Sarah Conklin, who was murdered at Rutland, Nov. 30, was concluded to-day. The verdict charges Frank Rattan, the boy under arrest, with the murder. The bloody frock, worn by him on the day of the murder, has been found and it is said the boy has made a partial confession. There remains no doubt of his guilt.

Entertainment

For the benefit of the "Ladies Aid Society of Grace Church," at Empire Hall, on Wednesday night, the 22d. inst. "The Magic Mirror," a series of tableaux with descriptive reading—a domestic drama entitled, "Too Attentive by Half"—music, both instrumental and vocal. No pains will be spared to make it pleasant for all who attend. Admission 25 cents. Children under 12, 15 cents.

—Good sleiging in our village.

—We have seven different styles of Calling Cards, all very beautiful. Call and see them.

—J. R. Norton has sold 562 pairs of kid gloves this year. The secret of this is, he sells good gloves at a low price.

—Mrs. Williams of South Richland, aged 88 years, was found in her bed dead on Tuesday morning of last week.

—Pulaski tradesmen complain that the people of that village are growing into a habit of trading on Sunday.

—Rev. F. N. Greeley has been engaged to preach at the Orwell union church on alternate Sundays for six months.

—Caleb Tifft, one of the oldest citizens of the town of Sandy Creek, recently died at the age of 84 years.

—Daniel F. Schenck, a prominent citizen of Fulton, died Dec. 8. He served in the war of the rebellion as captain in an engineer corps.

—John King is canvassing this town for "Christ in Art." The engravings are very fine, and it is a valuable work, and would make a very acceptable holiday present.

—We have received from James M. Hart, of Oswego, a bag of condensed peat from his Syracuse peat works. It is excellent fuel, burns well, gives out a great deal of heat, and leaves but few ashes.

—Robert Pool, indicted for placing obstructions on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad near Minetto, entered a plea of guilty, and was sentenced to the State prison at Auburn for four years. The prisoner was born at Brockville, Canada, is 38 years of age, by occupation a boatman, is married and has two daughters.

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Facts and Fancies.

The child of the sea—The harbor buoy.

The study of vain things is laborious idleness.

Paris laundresses use more chemicals than soaps.

A good hotel at night is like a railroad bed—full of sleepers.

None but cowards habitually color their beards. The brave die but once.

A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds.

The abuse of riches is worse than the want of them.

In the journey of this world the man who goes right is not apt to get left.

When a lawyer makes love, the first thing he does is to get out an attachment.

When a man drops his hat in the street he always picks it up with a sort of mean look, as if he had stolen it.

When we know how to appreciate merit, we have the germ of it within ourselves.

Seeing is not believing. There are many men you can see and yet cannot believe.

"Courtship is bliss," said an ardent young man. "Yes, and matrimony is blister," snarled an old bachelor.

A patent is asked for a contrivance to belay a cow's tail to her hind leg while she is milked.

Another St. Patrick is wanted in Ireland, as a snake has been discovered in the county of Wicklow.

"The iron has entered my soul," exclaimed the bare-footed newsboy who trod on a tenpenny nail.

It has been asked, "When rain falls, does it ever get up?" Of coure it does, in dew time.

Von Bulow says that the—ah—the—um—the—you know, is the best piano in the world.

A Chicago paper has found out that men drink to pass away the time. What do they swear for?

The chap who is quoted "as being as honest as the day is long," had better take a seat back till next spring.

Probably one of the most trying times in a man's life is when he introduces his second wife, seventeen years old, to his daughter, who is past twenty.

If names mean anything, the recent marriage of Mr. Grippin and Miss Clinch give promise of an occasional lively matrimonial set-to.

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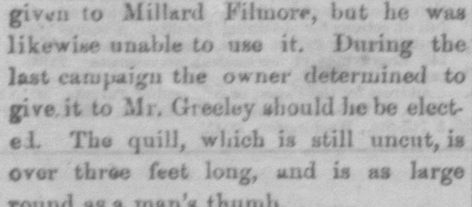
"Some sermonizers," said Sidney Smith, "preach as if sin were to be taken from men as Eve was from Adam, by casting them into a deep sleep."

"What is the chief product of Africa?" inquired a teacher of a boy, the other day. "Sources of the Nile and big explorers," was the triumphant reply.

The crops in Nebraska this year have been enormous, and the State has been fully restored to the prosperity it enjoyed before the grasshopper scourge.

They have now a new gait which is very fashionable, and is termed the "Roman limp." The proper method of acquiring it is to wear short shoes that blister the heels. They all declare it is perfectly splendid.

A citizen of Lexington has in his possession a quill of a condor which has a history. It was given to Henry Clay in 1824, with an injunction never to cut it until he was elected president, when he was to write his first message with it. In case he were not elected, it was not to be cut until a "constitutional president" wrote a constitutional message for all the States." After Mr. Clay's death it was given to Millard Filmore, but he was likewise unable to use it. During the last campaign the owner determined to give it to Mr. Greeley should he be elected. The quill, which is still uncut, is over three feet long, and is as large round as a man's thumb.



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THE WEEKLY SUN.

1776. NEW YORK. 1876.

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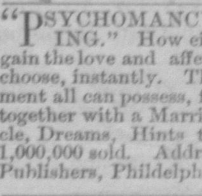

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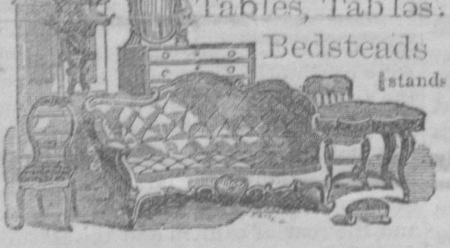

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Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which genders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system. Most of the consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in this scrofulous contamination; and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and, indeed, of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause.

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AYER'S

Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla,

the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this everywhere prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only Scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as ERUPTIVE and SKIN DISEASES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE, or ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BLOTCHES, BLAINS and BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER and SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, RHEUMATISM, SYPHILITIC and MERCURIAL DISEASES, DROPSY, DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, and, indeed, ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM VITIATED OR IMPURE BLOOD. The popular belief in "*impurity of the blood*" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

AYER'S

Ague Cure,

FOR THE SPEEDY CURE OF

Intermittent Fever, or Fever and Ague, Remittent Fever, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical Headache, or Bilious Headache, and Bilious Fevers, indeed for the whole class of diseases originating in biliary derangement, caused by the Malaria of Miasmatic Countries.

We are enabled here to offer the community a remedy which, while it cures the above complaints with certainty, is still perfectly harmless in any quantity. Such a remedy is invaluable in districts where these afflicting disorders prevail. This "CURE" expels the miasmatic poison of FEVER AND AGUE from the system, and prevents the development of the disease, if taken on the first approach of its premonitory symptoms. It is not only the best remedy ever yet discovered for this class of complaints, but also the cheapest. The large quantity we supply for a dollar brings it within the reach of every body; and in bilious districts, where FEVER AND AGUE prevails, every body should have it and use it freely both for cure and protection. A great superiority of this remedy over any other ever discovered for the speedy and certain cure of Intermittents is that it contains no Quinine or mineral, consequently it produces no quinism or other injurious effects whatever upon the constitution. Those cured by it are left as healthy as if they had never had the disease.

Fever and Ague is not alone the consequence of the miasmatic poison. A great variety of disorders arise from its irritation, among which are *Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Headache, Blindness, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Asthma, Palpitation, Painful Affection of the Spleen, Hysterics, Pain in the Bowels, Colic, Paralysis and Derangement of the Stomach,* all of which, when originating in this cause, put on the *intermittent type*, or become periodical. This "CURE" expels the poison from the blood, and consequently cures them all alike. It is an invaluable protection to immigrants and persons travelling or temporarily residing in the malarious districts. If taken occasionally or daily while exposed to the infection, that will be excreted from the system, and cannot accumulate in sufficient quantity to ripen into disease. Hence it is even more valuable for protection than cure, and few will ever suffer from Intermittents if they avail themselves of the protection this remedy affords.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs in Bilious Diseases

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelminitics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

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